Sailing for France

Song for Tenor or Soprano

POEM BY

LIEUT. JOHN TEMPLE GRAVES, Jr.

MUSIC BY

JOHN LINGARD TINDALE

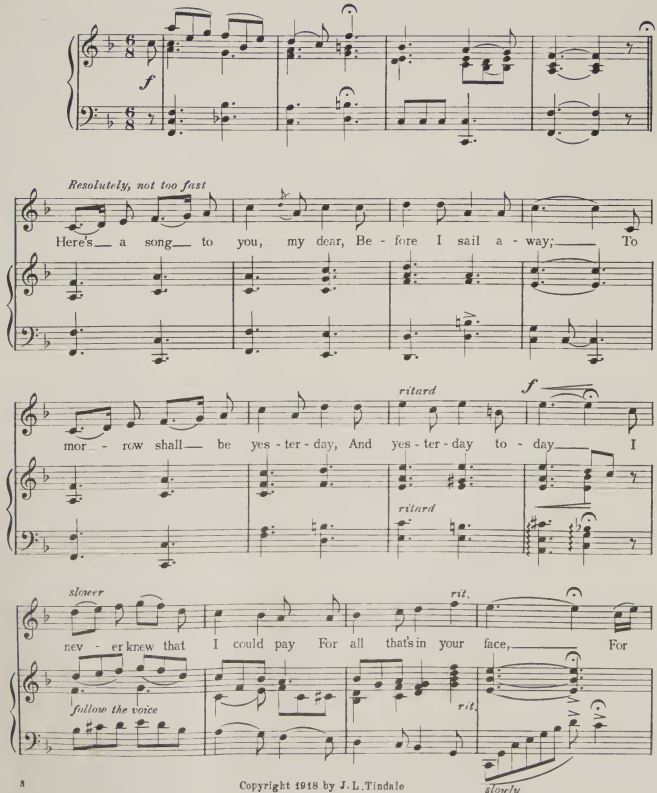
Price, 60 cents

HENRY K. WHITE
NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

Sailing For France

Poem by
LIEUT. JOHN TEMPLE GRAVES, JR.

JOHN LINGARD TINDALE


f
Resolutely, not too fast
Here's a song to you, my dear, Be - fore I sail a - way; To
mor - row shall be yes - ter - day, And yes - ter - day to - day I
ritard
f
ritard
slower
rit.
nev - er knew that I could pay For all that's in your face, For
follow the voice
rit.
slowly

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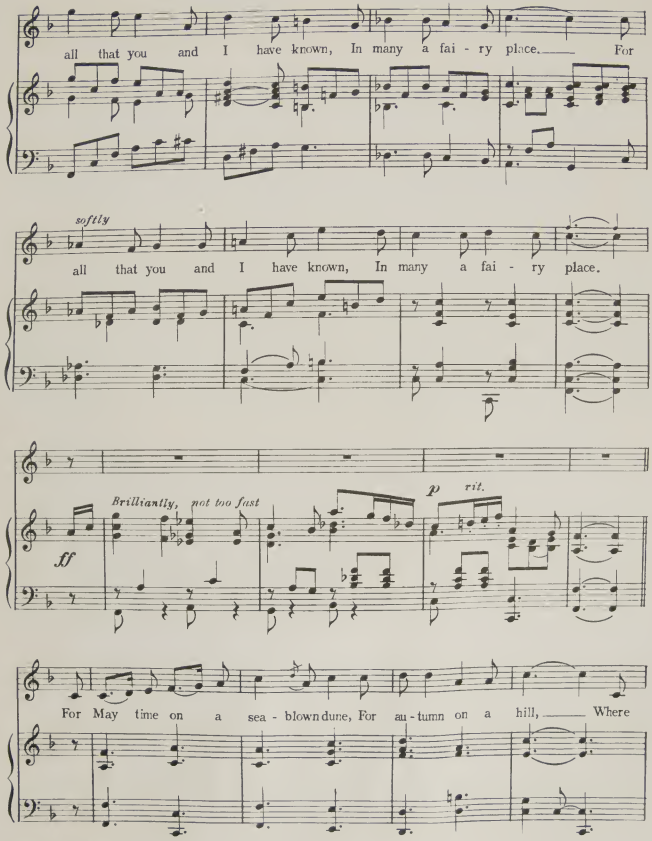
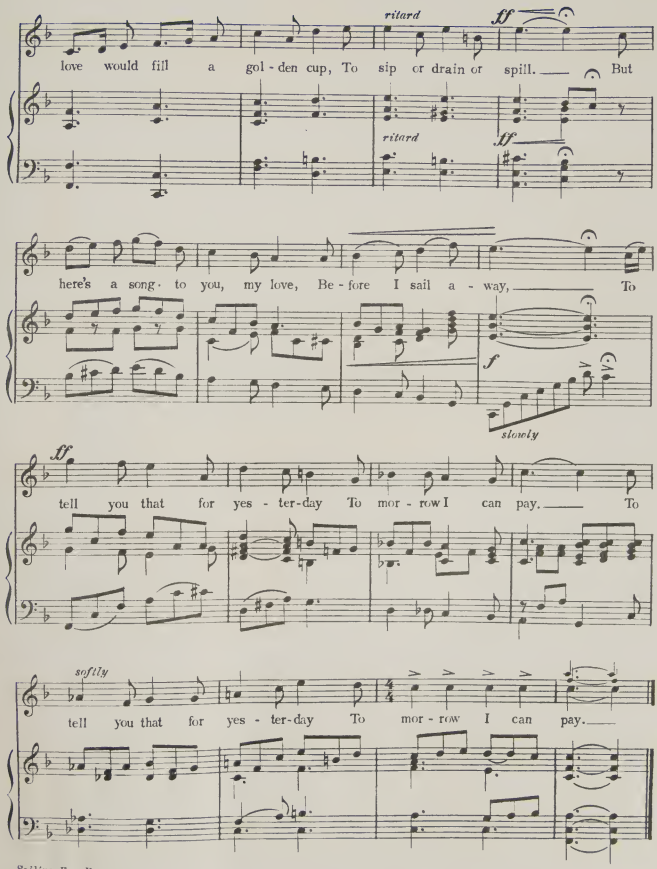

all that you and I have known, In many a fai - ry place. For
softly
all that you and I have known, In many a fai - ry place.
Brilliantly, not too fast
ff
p
rit.
For May time on a sea - blown dune, For au - tumn on a hill, Where


ritard
ff
love would fill a gol - den cup, To sip or drain or spill. But
ritard
ff
here's a song to you, my love, Be - fore I sail a - way, To
f
slowly
ff
tell you that for yes - ter-day To mor - row I can pay. To
softly
tell you that for yes - ter-day To mor - row I can pay.